

Top of the Hill

Volume 6, Number 4

MBA Junior School

June 2001

Hip-Hoppin' in Hotlanta

By Grant Thomas

On the cold morning of May 21, the entire 8th grade class embarked on their annual class trip to Atlanta, Georgia. Everyone had a great time, and the entire trip went quasi smoothly. After the three-hour bus ride, highlighted by nothing, we arrived at Underground Atlanta, where all the young, girl-deprived MBA students went immediately to Hooters for well.....hooters. Underground Atlanta proved to be quite different from the uneventful downtown of Nashville, with a strong sense of diversity. Our eyes were graced with vendors selling fake "ice," which the buyers still flash today. Also, some students were offered

awareness (Thanks D.A.R.E.), politely refused and ran like heck. After our experiences underground, we journeyed to the adjacent disappointment of a Coke Museum. While there we watched a

experienced Coke from around the world. Among these culturally diverse soft drinks, there were some good, some bad, and some Beverly. Beverly is the Italian failure of an equivalent to Coke, which tasted something like a combination of equestrian urine and Yolanda's Hungarian Goulash.

Next we ventured to the extreme racing experience at Speed Zone. The best events that occurred at this fun-filled extravaganza were when the worst driver, Bilhartz, almost did a "T-Bone" to the "no need for speed" track officer who needed to remove the chip in his shoulder and get an attitude adjustment.

Consequently, Bilhartz was no longer allowed to return to the Slick Trax. But that's okay because the real fun was with the video games that all the "cool" kids played, among which were Golf Masters 3001, Virtual Knitting, Intergalactic Quazulomatic Dreken Adventures of the 51st Phasar Dimension, and Veggie Tales: Return of the Untruthful Pickle. After topping off our night in Atlanta with some Arby's sandwiches, we retired to our hotel rooms and took advantage of the HBO.

Bright and early, we woke up to the cheery chirping of happy forest animals thanks to our high tech, multi-



MBA chillin' in Hotlanta



"I'm having a hootin' good time at hooterific Hooters

illegal and unethical substances that we, sub-par movie, looked at the broken main attraction, the bottler, and

Continued on Page 10

Last Will and Testament of the Eighth Grade

By Caldwell Tanner and the Top of the Hill Staff

Mr. Popovich: an eight-pack of computers, a security camera for his room, an unending supply of coffee, and a new coffee cup that says, "Socrates Knows."

Mr. Whitfield: a computerized ebionics translator, a book about every continent except Africa, pump-up air-jordans so he can touch higher ceilings, more reasons to "open it up," and ridalin.

Mr. Woolsey: his own personal "Georgia Scorchers," a book of short-stop jokes, a new track pistol (to shoot more students), an Indian headress worn by SOH-COH-TOA, and three girls mowing a lawn at the same time.

Mrs. Franks: a new overhead, a secretary to answer the phone, a tape that plays over-and-over the answers to Caldwell's questions, a class next year full of Richard Greathouses, and phone numbers of all of her students so that you can give them to her daughter.

Mr. Russ: backgrounds for his slide show, a permanent child-care service for Jamison, and a water-bottle carrying case.

Mrs. Bourland: the hams, a lockbox for twizzlers and Chex Mix for which she must go to Ben Turk to gain access, a ventilated, bigger publications room, and a free dance lesson from Caldwell.

Mr. Brown: a lifetime supply of "big-daddy" essay questions, and an answer to the question "howboutcha"

which is "no, howboutchoo?"

Mr. Bernatavitz: a mini-lacrosse stick for L.T.(his son), a muzzle for talkative Mayos, and a class of rising eighth graders who aren't knuckleheads.

Mr. Husband: students who are not weak or embarrassing, Journey's 20 greatest hits, stories about burning down moutnains, and good luck at BA.

Mr. Carter: Crop Circle Hoax 2, the game Marco Polo, the new aquatic center coming in the year 3013, a copy of "Saturday Night Live's The Best of the Ladies' Men," and someone else beside the President and his wife to call on his cell phone.

Mr. Spiegl: a tie-dyed lab coat along with more crazy and wonderful ties, a genetic mix of Komisar and Bond, and an endless supply of screws for his neighbor.

Mrs. Gulvas: dictatorship over Guam, Curasau, Uganda, Kenya, Yapp, Romania, the Andes Mountains, Ohio, and all the other many wonderful places she has visited, enough igneous, sedimentary, and metamorphic rocks to build a castle, and an ocean of Diet Coke.

Mr. McGugin: a smile, 100% support at all athletic functions by the Junior School students, and a strong ninth grade tennis and football team.

Mr. Michael: a way to win in an argument against Mr. Whitfield, a complete set of the "Miami Vice"

series, and a goodbye and best wishes for law school.

Mr. Roberts: more love for his English class, and an elevator for students that have to climb four stories to get to his office.

Mr. Wims: dollars hanging from the ceiling, a hard-hat so he can't pierce his head on the corner of the chalkboard, an unassisted triple-play for Hunter, and a daughter named Yonoko Pythagoras Wims.

Mrs. Pettus: breathing lessons for Komisar, your own room for help sessions, more equation analysis questions, and the ability to count to fourteen.

Dr. Marro: a lifetime supply of mechanical gadgets that no one knows how to work but are really cool, all Holy Cross memorabilia, a lifetime supply of explosives, and a book entitled *Lax for Dummies*.

Mr. Cooper: a distributive property beer truck, fried skin taters, a star for Chris Woolsey to stare at, a sniper, which is the best head ever!, and another Southeastern championship.

Mrs. Qian: EEEEEESH!!!, a bed of Mr. Speigl's garden for herbs that go well with tea, and a rotating endomed pedestal for her sacred math book to bring her years of good fortune.

Mr. Russell: more interesting candy dispensers, a kilt of the Russell clan from Caldwell (always remember the land of the Scots), ice blueee, mint

greeen, peppermint piiiink, and Mac Keith shirt-yellow paper, and lots of funny stories using 20 vocabulary words.

Mr. Bowers: an information packet on football for Alex Komisar, a new car, and a chance to meet Billy Joe and say, "Tally-Ho."

Mrs. Steele: ear muffs to muffle noise from the class upstairs, and unlimited minutes to call your grandson.

Mrs. Christeson: a door to open with the Totomoi key, and a framed picture of your homeroom.

Mrs. Ashworth: a sweater with rifle decor and a personalized pad for instructing the mat girls.

M r s .

Snow: a

secretary,

more treats

to be given

and more

errands to

be run,

rainbow

slips

instead of

the dull

a n d

infamous

p i n k

sheets, a pay phone for personal profit

from all students who need something

during the day, and many thanks for

everything you do.

Mr. Thurmond: new tights to

complement your Superman costume,

an enhanced security system for un-

named intruders, and a closet full of

big-boy britches.

B * G * B

By Ben Turk, Caldwell Tanner, and
Matt Eskind

This article will be the first and last strategically fun article about the sacred art of playing board games according to the Board Game Brigade. The games that will be broken down to show the ultimate tactics on how to win are Risk, Scrabble, and Pictionary.

Starting off with The Dice Master's (whose alias is Board Game Brigade brother Ben) favorite sport (not hobby as some, mean, super jocular people that used to give him wedgies and break his glasses said), Risk. After countless hours of deep intellectual thought and research, we discovered that rolling triple sixes

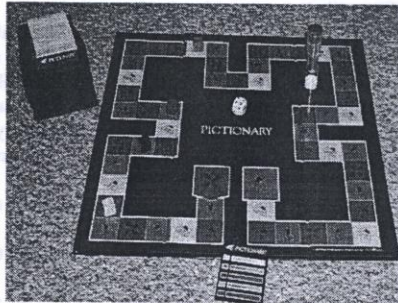
while attacking and two sixes while defending every single time will increase probability that you will win. There is also a hypothesis that is being researched as we speak

which states that as the number of countries you control increases, your chance of winning increases as well. This approach is one of the prevailing strategies known to Risk players worldwide and has been published in many periodicals that share the devotion to board games that we do.

Now, we bring to you The Scrabbler's (alias Board Game Brigade brother Tanner) view of how to win

Scrabble. This one threw us off a little and took many sleepless nights full of Popeye's chicken and Surge. Even so, we still bring you this ingenious ideology. We believe that by using all of your letters and making as many large words as possible, you will greatly increase your chance of victory. We have also compiled a dictionary of over 2,573,012 words of which 99% of the U.S. population has never heard. They are mostly imported German words, all of which are over 20 letters long.

Finally, the ultimate review on the ultimate tactical board sport, Pictionary. When it is time to draw your picture, don't hesitate, and draw a really good picture that everyone can interpret. The probability of your picture being figured out will multiply by 5. We also have some revolutionary methods of winning these games which are working their way through the Supreme Court steadily. We hope one day to see these amendments added to the rulebook. For example, for Risk, while your opponent glances away from the board, sneak a piece on to any country your little heart desires. It's not your fault he wasn't paying attention. Now for Pictionary, instead of using the conventional method of drawing, just throw your pen at your opponent, and while he shrieks in pain, calmly tell your partner the answer. Last but certainly not least, in Scrabble, the tile rack can be used to enforce any made-up rule you wish to create; for example, if you had an urge to place down eight tiles instead of 7, simply beat your opponent with the tile rack and then proceed. However, if your opponent suffers from a concussion during the enforcement, 10 points shall be deducted. So we hope that you have absorbed the knowledge graced upon you by this article. Now go out there and win some board games!



Eighth Grade Superlatives

*By the TOH staff, Will Bundy, and
Matt Bubis*

Brewer Adams: Most likely to ask Tripp to fill the water cooler in the bottom of the seventh

Preston Adams: Most likely to be Tyler Griffin's lackey

Andy Alsentzer: Most likely to be on "Who Wants To Marry A Millionaire?"

Brock Baker: Least likely to wear a hat

Andrew Barge: Most likely to make Mr. Popovich mad

Rob Beasley: Most likely to get left off a bus

Joseph Bibb: Most likely to become religious youth leader by fratricide

David Bilhartz: Most likely to get lost in his backpack

Joseph Birdsong: Most likely to be comedy partners with Mayo

Matt Bodnar: Most likely to become a stunt man

Todd Bond: Most likely to be a lead guitarist in a rock band

Tyler Bond: Most likely to imitate Todd on the air guitar during a concert

Brad Boston: Most likely to tell a funny joke and ruin it by his laugh

Charlie Boyd: Most likely to argue with Ms. Gulvas

Patrick Bradley: Most likely to enforce 8th grade privilege: "I'm an 8th grader and you are not so I can cut in front of you"

Colin Brier-Braxton: Most likely to be descended from a very important person

Matt Bubis: Most likely to take Mr. Thurmond's job

Will Bundy: Most likely to come up with unique ideas

Ryan Burns: Most likely to forget something, say it was stolen, figure out where it is, and then call his mom

Tom Campbell: Most likely to hack Mickey D's for unlimited Happy Meal prizes to sell to the Eskimos for inflated prices.

Jonathan Cannon: Most likely to play the air guitar

Clay Caroland: Most likely to trip over his own lips

Matthew Cate: Most likely to transfer to FRA

William Chapman: Most likely to break a leg and not know it

Matthew Christie: Most likely to play games on his calculator during study hall

Matthew Clair: Most likely to eat cheese

Cotton Clark: Most likely to fail the driver's test.

Stuart Cook: Most likely to be skinned by Indians for his moccasins

Paul Crook: Most likely to do a bad impression

Jed Crumbo: Most likely to be the next poppin' fresh

Spencer Cummings: Most likely to wear tight jeans

Stephen Dahl: Most likely to have traveled the globe, been to Disney World, dated Mandy Moore, been on CNN twice, and been skydiving all in one day. (he swears)

Van Diehl: Most likely to end up in a super tricked-out Honda surf'n on an ironing board in the South Pacific

Matthew Doster: Most likely to tell you a completely useless, but interesting fact

Jack Eakin: Most likely to ask you what time it is by hitting your shoulder in rhythm

Matt Eskind: Most likely to become a leprechaun

PJ Fox: Most likely to buy UNC season tickets

Blake Frazier: Most likely to watch a UT game

Chris Gioia: Most likely to get thrown out of MBA

Jeffrey Glaser: Most likely to hug you

Jonathan Gotterer: Most likely to choke on his tongue while introducing himself.

Taylor Gould: Most likely to follow the "Goulden rule"

Richard Greathouse: Most likely

Bryant Hanfeldt: Most likely to get hurt in everything

Graham Haley: Most likely to write a bizzare, twisted novel

Brian Harris: Most likely to pitch a no-hitter and still lose

Brenton Harrison: Most likely to get lost in his own hair

Paul Hendrick: Most likely to make the "Weakest Link" lady sound stupid

Brents Herron: Most likely to judge whether guys are hot or ugly

James Hollis: Most likely to be kicked out of MUS for being too smart and intimidating to teachers.

C.J. Hurt: Most likely to host a two hour special on BET

Mac Keith: Most likely to be arrested for public exposure

Paul Knoll: Most likely to be a skater punk

Alex Komisar: Most likely to become a boxer

Alex Lamballe: Most likely to be disappointed with a 99

Eastman Landry: Most likely to become a beach bum

Lex Lechleiter: Most likely to fit in Bilhartz's backpack

Nick Luna: Most likely to ask if he can hang out with you

Clark Lundy: Most likely to break the honor code

Davis Martin: Most likely to move to China to fit in
Bransford Maxwell: Most Bransford
Kyle Mayo: Most likely to stalk Mr. Whitfield for not giving us our review sheets minimum one month in advance
Dean McKenzie: Most likely to graduate without demerits
Tom Nagle: Most likely to be found guilty by association
Bailey Elmo Neal: Most hobbit-like
Ben Norton: Most likely not to shut up
David Pass: Most likely to smile
Daniel Patten: Most likely to beat up his older brother
Tee Patterson: Most likely not to care what we say about him
Derek Pendergrass: Most likely to open on Broadway (New York, not Nashville)
Andrew Pitman: Most likely to be a hoss
Jonathan Ray: Most likely to make strange noises and ask questions he knows the answers to
Tripp Rebrovick: Most likely to tell an irrelevant story about Mr. Pop or Madame Bush
Trevor Redding: Most likely to ride his bike across America
Phillip Robinson: Most likely to do his homework in his mom's car before school
Charlie Sharbel: Most likely to turn into a calculator
Nick Shockey: Most likely to win the Tour de France
Cage Spoden: Most likely to beat up a teacher
Craig Stewart: Most likely to take over the *Tennessean*
Bill Stringfellow: Most likely to break his kidney and have a concussion at the same time
Brian Syverud: Most likely to teach Mr. Cooper math
Caldwell Tanner: Most likely to ask the same question twice in a row
Grant Thomas: Most likely to go to Gonzaga
Hughes Tipton: Most likely to prove Mrs. Gulvas wrong
Roderick Tisdale: Most likely to get

his mack on

Reece Tucker: Most likely to hypnotize you with his brain waves

Ben Turk: Most likely to go on *Blind Date*

Most likely to be forgotten on the football team: **Michael Vasilsomething**
Scott Vaughn: Most likely to be Dr. Evil

David Victor: Most likely to get lost snowboarding in Switzerland

Jon Waldo: Most likely to use the elevator with a broken collar bone

Kevin Wieck: Most likely to eat Steve
Stephen Wieck: Most likely to look funny with a shaved head

Chris Woolsey: Most likely to succeed his dad as head baseball coach

Jake Wright: Most likely to eat Oreos

Jesse Wright: Most likely to host his own daytime talk show titled, "Dude, She Is So Hot!"

Michael Young: Most likely to defeat Spyletactic intruders from the 4th dimension

Monopoly's Ultimate Strategy

By Trevor Redding

Here is the best strategy for winning the greatest board game on Earth...

MONOPOLY

In the game of Monopoly the object is to collect all of your

assets. The way this can be accomplished is by collecting properties, which collect rent every time a person lands on them. My father and

my step mom always play Monopoly when I go visit them in Charlotte, North Carolina. My dad always wins. He has told me the secret to his success is, "Always get the Orange [New York, Tennessee and St. James] properties!" My father has several reasons for his conclusion. One reason is that they are not very expensive to buy. With properties in the \$180 to \$200 price range, you can afford to buy more properties or expand on existing monopoly with houses and hotels. Also, houses are only \$100, which is \$50 cheaper than the property right around the corner. This price difference with hotels ends up being \$250, which could be spent on more properties or houses. The most charged on an orange property with a hotel is \$1000. Yet, the most charged for a hotel on the neighboring red is \$1100, only a \$100 dollar difference, which does not make up for the extra \$250 spent buying the properties. Another reason my dad states that orange is the best is their prime location. They are the most expensive on their row. Also, they are located just outside jail. This might seem like a bad thing, but it is in fact a very good thing. The reason for this is that if a person lands on your properties or goes past your properties and then ends up going to jail, you have another chance they will land on your properties. When I went to my dad's over Christmas break, we played Monopoly, as usual. But this time I made a goal of getting the oranges, as soon as possible, and at any cost. I achieved my goal of ownership of the great orange monopoly. After three hours of playing

one of the greatest board games on earth, I finally beat my father at

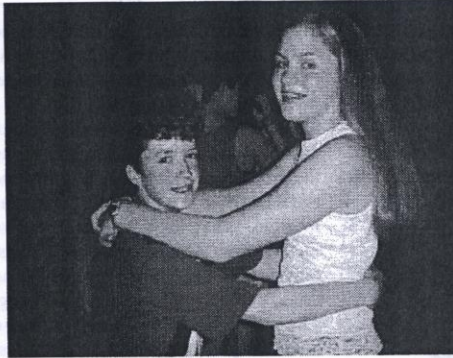


Monopoly for the first time in recorded history. So, when you get extremely bored in the summer, challenge someone to a game of MONOPOLY.

7th Grade Mixer

Be Sure to Get Your Cootie Shot

By Scott Herron and Luke Brown



She might be too tall, she might dance too much... but I ain't complaining

On April 20, at 7:30 PM in the small gym, the seventh graders' end of the year dance was held. Being the last



Elliot shakin' it with Terrell
dance of year, each female- deprived, young gentleman felt that it was his last

chance to make a positive impression on the foxes of Harpeth Hall. The following is a poetic expression of our innermost feelings on the topic.

Came one, came all, to see MBA mix with Harpeth Hall

The boys were there, the girls in

ever-increasing number,

Clint was tryin' to figure out if he was g o n n a

dump her. Hightower was there, dancin', but playin', too

because he was looking for a hunny after being shot down by you know who, We were honored

with the presence of Derek Pitman,

He said the girl he danced with looked a lot like Nicole Kidman.

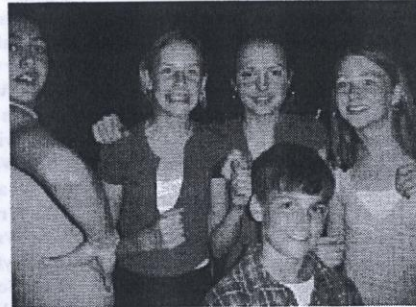
The DJ was bored because he couldn't play anything naughty.

Kendal the Hottie went to the potty to get away from us (Luke, Hayes)

Mr. Husband was present, accompanied by his wife. If he knew Steakley was flirtin' with

her, he would have taken it to 'em with a knife.

We all sang happy birthday to Will



Five little women

Fitz'.

Justin was dancin' and takin' pictures of every ditz (did we say ditz?... heck, it rhymes).

Harold was shaken his groove thang to Destiny's Child, Luscious Lu was letting everyone know his rebel jean jacket is nothing



Couples with a future on Jerry Springer

style. All in all, the mixer was tight,

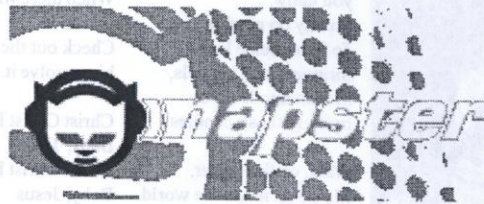
But we'll all be lookin' forward to next year so we can make our "relationships" right!

The Future of Internet Music

By Jonathan Cannon

A year ago, I simply couldn't have imagined its happening, Napster lost the court case! I figured either they would win, or a comet would come out of the sky and destroy the RIAA headquarters. Either way, they wouldn't have lost. I say "lost" because they have effectively lost. They were forced to block all "illegal files," which basically means they've been shut down. Let's face it, we all knew it was illegal or at least unethical when we used it; we just didn't care. I haven't been able to find any files on the server, even though it is still up, in about three months. I checked my own files, and out of the 100 or so I have shared, only three are not blocked. In retrospect, I was disappointed at the short-sidedness of Napster enemies for a bunch of reasons. One, lots of things are illegal in this world. Most people reading this article are doing something illegal as they speak, and they might not even know it. Two, what the record industry didn't see was that when they killed Napster was that they would send Napster users to other, harder to kill networks such as Gnutella. (Actually, record industry executives, the big wigs, not the industry itself closed Napster. No artists other than Metallica

and Sheyl Crow actually opposed Napster... and on a side note, I think Metallica should change its name to "Raging For the Machine.") What Gnutella does is set a bunch of different networks on one platform, available to any server, and anyone can make a "Gnutella Client," or a way to patch into the network. As of right now, there are over 400,000 servers, and an infinite, literally, an uncountable number, of files, on Gnutella, basically meaning I can download any Marilyn Manson song I can think of (which is a lot of MM songs) plus some. Oh yeah, and the RIAA can't sue anyone because they would have to personally sue every person on the network, 400,000 or



so, which is impossible. The third reason I think the music industry screwed up is something I argued back when Napster was being sued, and something that goes past legal issues. This goes to the future of the industry itself. Right now, the industry is mostly promoting artists with little to no longevity. It is cheaper to simply have a radio hit, cash in on songwriting money, and not promote that talent for more than one album. The way internet music corrects this is by forcing the record companies not to put out an album with one good song, and another 12 tracks of crap (coughlimpbizkitcough), because people are just going to download that one good track. So, I think acts who can put out a good 14 song album, like Nine

Inch Nails, Marilyn Manson, Rage, Radiohead, Tool, The Deftones, ect., aren't hurt when someone downloads their single, because they will then go buy the album. But, a bad act, like Jennifer Lopez, who has one good song with 12 tracks of "filler," is definitely going to lose money, and the big wigs like money. They don't care whether they make it off an actual artist like Trent Reznor or a horrible imitation like Britney Spears because they aren't concerned with promoting art, just making money. Ohh, oops, well that was my anti-corporate speech, anyway.....THAT is why they sued Napster, not because they were crusading for artists' rights (well, maybe bad artists' rights), but because they knew that Napster was taking money from their lucrative but artistically void marketing plan (the machine I mentioned above). Anyway, internet music, in my opinion, is more alive than ever. Just go to BearShare.com and download their Gnutella client; not only will you find a lot of music but also other types of files, like movies, stories, and pictures. And, of course, it's free.

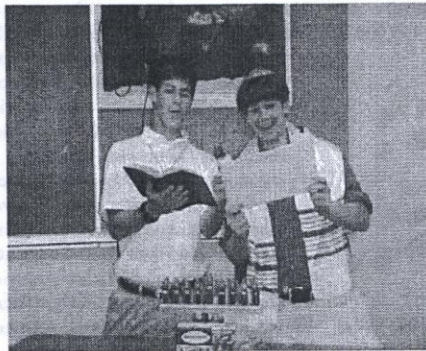


**Congratulations
to Will Whitson,
8th grade Honor
Council Rep**

Gettin' Together

Trading Places

Ben and I have been in classes together all year and often discuss the differences in our religions. Since we both enjoy song parodies, we thought it would be an interesting challenge to write about each other's faith. We both hope that these songs do not offend anyone. The goal of these songs was not to poke fun at each other's religions, but merely to



promote spirit, goodwill and education of each other's religious beliefs. If you still have any questions about the intent of our songs, please contact Ben at 373-2047. So we hope you take no offense to our songs and enjoy them thoroughly.

Editor's note The song entitled "Christ Christ Baby" is not a remake of Vanilla Ice's "Ice Ice Baby." You see, ours goes Da Duh Da Duh Di Duh Da Duh while his goes Di Duh Di Duh Da Duh Di Duh, truly two completely different yet respectable works of music. Thank for your time and understanding.

To the Tune of "Ice Ice Baby"

By Ben Turk

Edited Version

Yo, G-O-D, Let's bless it!

All right stop, get down and praise me.

Don't let those Romans haze me.

The Romans grabbed hold of me

tightly,

Still, I prayed daily and nightly.

Will I come back? YO - you know.

I really do need to show.

To the extreme I will

forgive those vandals,

Mourn my death by lighting those candles.

Walk, on that water,

My death made the world think I was a martyr.

Communion, when you're drinking the wine down,

An unhumble heart

makes G-d frown.

Love me, don't leave me, I want ya' to praise me.

Love your neighbor as you love me.

When there was a problem, YO - G-d solved it.

Check out the books where I helped him resolve it.

Christ Christ Baby, Jesus Christ Christ Baby, Jesus

Christ Christ Baby, Jesus Christ Christ Baby, Jesus

Now that the church is prayin',
With organ kicked in and the choir all

jumpin',

Quick to the hymn, to the hymn, no fakin'.

I'm forgivin' oppressors for the sins they've been makin'

Blessed the bros who are kind and simple

It pains me when I hear them tremble.

A manger, no room in the inn

If Satan fought a battle you know I woulda win

Strollin on a Palm Sunday

We didn't have autos so I was on donkey

My homies on standby, know they gotta say bye

Did I die? Yes, but I had no sins

Then I came back to chat with my disciple friends.

When there was a problem, YO - G-d solved it.

Check out the books where I helped him resolve it.

Christ Christ Baby, Jesus Christ Christ Baby, Jesus

Christ Christ Baby, Jesus Christ Christ Baby, Jesus

Yo let's get-out of here! Word to the father.

To the Tune of "Jaded"

By Caldwell Tanner

Hey J-J-Jewish, you eat unleavened bread

Cause that's what Moses said to do. So Jewish

You wear a little cap

Cause you know that's where it's at with me

Other faiths just seem to be...
overrated!

I chant in Hebrew
Yeah I'm talkin' bout
My life as a Jew
Yeah I'm so Jewish
And Rabbi I can learn from you.

Hey J-J-Jewish
It's Christianity
'cept you only believe in God, not
Jesus
and maybe we can pray in the
synagogue
baby today
I'll show you where my faith does lie
When we're Jewish.

I chant in Hebrew
Yeah I'm talkin' bout
My life as a Jew
Yeah I'm so Jewish
And Rabbi I can learn from you.

Judaism's so complicated
Open to interpretation,
We ain't got reincarnation,
Meditation,
Baptization
Just good prayin'

Hey J-J-Jewish
I get down on my knees when
I pray to appease the Lord
Cause Hebrew is the sacred word
And challah bread's what I prefer!

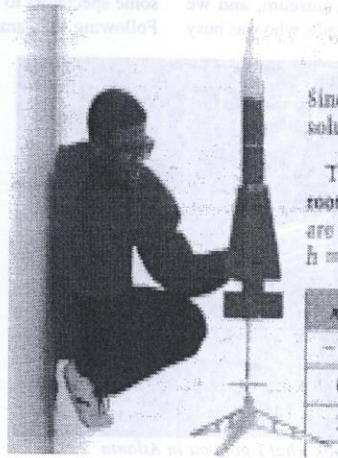
I chant in Hebrew
Yeah I'm talkin' bout
My life as a Jew
Yeah I've been thinkin' bout
My yarmulke too
Yeah that's so Jewish (Rabbi)
Jewish (Rabbi)
Yeah I'm so Jewish
and all the Rabbis know it, too.

Politically Correct Math

By Caldwell Tanner

"Akikta wants to build a wooden border around a square bulletin board that has an area of 44 feet. The wood for the border can only be purchased in lengths that are an integral number of feet. What is the least number of feet of wood that Akikta can purchase to build the border?" Upon consulting this problem (which I really didn't, I just saw it in the book and decided to use as an example), I was struck with a number of perplexing questions. 1. Why does Akikta care if there is a border on his bulletin board? 2. Why is Akikta named Akikta? This is one of many instances of politically correct math. Names such as Lu-Chan, Mineku, Tonio, Alvarez and many others constantly surface in the delightful situations presented in the form of word problems. It gives me no greater joy than to connect with the person whose problem needs to be solved. Like when Tonio needed to figure out how far his rocket would fly

and what angle it would descend by using a quadratic equation, I suddenly stood up and said, "I understand Tonio, I understand." How many of us have often wondered how long it would take two people with different rates of painting to collaborate and paint a single house? I enjoy the situations and names of the characters in the math book because they reflect the independence of our country to have multi-cultural names in our math books. If we were to live in a communist country, this inclusiveness would not be possible in the least. All participants in Algebra or Pre-Algebra should consider themselves fortunate for this politically correct freedom. Mr. Woolsey, my Algebra teacher, says he has never before seen three women mowing the lawn at the same time as suggested by one of the word problems in the Algebra textbook. I too have never beheld such a spectacle but am glad to know that our math book considers to add word problems concerning such people that enjoy activities like mowing one third of a lawn to see how much time it would take her companions to mow the other two thirds. In conclusion, I salute the makers of our math textbooks, who provide us with questions not only about math, but about the sheer idiocy they have placed themselves in due to making their products politically correct.



Atlanta Continued

purpose alarm clock. We once again climbed into our faithful bus and embarked to the Martin Luther King Museum. This proved informative and acted as the only educational part of our trip. After the majority of our class proceeded to go the Varsity, Robert Beasley became so enthralled with the exhibits that he decided to stay. The Varsity was great, even though Beazer wasn't there. While at the Varsity, we encountered one delinquent group of kids who decided to skip school and bring their parents along. The class also played a game of "See how many girls can stare at you," which Komisar won because of his outstanding bantamweight physique. After the Varsity, we journeyed to ESPNZone, and on the way we noticed it was too quiet, and no one was sitting in Beasley's seat. Reluctantly, we went back to the MLK museum, and we found our lost comrade, who was busy

probably kill 'em in all sports.

The real highlight of the day was the 8th grade lacrosse game against Lovett, the team's biggest rival. We took revenge upon these Nittany Lions with strong support from the rest of the class. The team was proud that we actually had some spectators to see our 7-4 victory. Following the game, we celebrated by arriving at the

there, we got one more culture shock, but this time it was a little closer to home. Hicks were at every turn and were in complete control of the park,

most commonly named Dwayne, Lil' Dwayne, Dwaynette, and Chil' you come here I beat the.... These Hicks made us feel a little closer to home. Six Flags was

filled with great rides as well. Among these were the Woolsey Scorchers, Batman, Free Fall, The Log Ride, The

Viper, and every ride in Bugs Bunny World. We also learned some important life lessons at Six Flags,



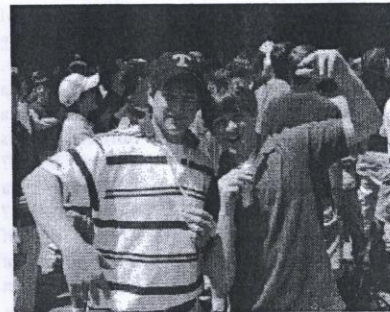
Can I take this home?



Mom, look what I got you in Atlanta

making friends with the locals. We then journeyed back to the ESPN Zone. Here they actually did have virtual bowling to the delight of all. After the Zone, we went to Mr. Thurmond's Alma Mater, Westminster, where we realized how poor we really are. But hey, we could

transsexual nomads, whom we got along with surprisingly well. The next morning we were once again awakened bright and early by the sound chirping forest animals. Groggily, we got back on the bus and prepared to spend an ambrosial day at Six Flags. As soon as we got



Bling Bling

Westin to see a healthy crowd of

like never say, "You got no game," to a large woman, or you will get "fronted." Another important lesson we learned was never to hang out with ugly girls who shoplift, or you might just be put on file in Georgia for "guilty by association." After a full ten hours at Six Flags, we got back on our buses and departed for Nashville, where we were met by our loving families.

Into the Spotlight

7th Grade Lacrosse

By Eric Hagemeyer

It is very discouraging to a team when everyone else thinks badly of them. Take for instance the seventh grade lacrosse team. Would it not make sense for them to be unorganized, unskilled, and unprepared? Certainly not. This year was the turning point in MBA seventh grade lacrosse history. With a record of 10-4, we successfully made a good first impression on the school and future opponents. It all began back in February, if you can remember that far. It was quite cold in those first few practices, but we are all still here. Then it finally got down to game day. The visiting McCallie Blue Tornado had the privilege of being the subject of our test run. Alex Mazzoni stepped up and performed with two goals, plus a joint shut-out for Clark Connery and Justin Hall to make the final score 4-0. In our second game, we handily defeated the Woodland Warriors 11-1 to create a sense of security among the players. Joseph Alexander had a great performance with several goals.

Games three and four sent us down to Memphis to take on the MUS Owls and the Memphis Youth Lacrosse League (an all-

star team of sorts). Despite the quicksand-like field conditions, we played very well. MUS was a formidable opponent, but they were still defeated by the Big Red 9-4. Memphis Youth, however, really showed us what good lacrosse is. They gave us a run for our money, but we topped them in a nail-

biter, 6-5, due to excellent goalie work from Justin Hall in the fourth quarter. We headed back to Nashville to meet in a re-match with Woodland. In our largest margin of victory of the entire season, we demolished them 15-0. I bet you are waiting for the disappointing loss that destroys the team at first, and then unites them in their hatred of their opponent. Well, here we go. The USN Tigers were supposed to be a polished crew of lacrosse buffs. Knowing of their many primetime



players, we were prepared for the worst (at least I think we were). It greatly confuses me when I think about it. How can a team, such as the Red, be up by five goals at the half and still lose 12-11? In our defense, the USN coach acted as the referee, and we had some interesting comments about some of his

calls. A while later, the MBA Invitational Tournament generated some new opponents for us. (Well, we were blowing away all of the Tennessee teams.) Farragut, a team from St. Louis, and Birmingham challenged us in two

inter-grade games. We were horribly shown up. The second two games were a sort of redemption. We faced Woodland again (just to let you know, the name Woodland makes all lacrosse players wipe away tears of helpless laughter), and they were demolished again, 7-0. The final game was against

the Birmingham B team which was somewhat clued in, but still not ready for us. We pillaged their village, 9-1. In the waning days of the 2001 season, we traveled with the 8th grade down to Chattanooga for the SOUTHEASTERN TOURNAMENT. This was the big time. All of our former opponents came together again to work to the one common goal, the climax of the season, the SEVENTH GRADE CHAMPIONSHIP. We were somewhat cocky going in, but hindsight is 20/20.

After breezing through MUS 9-2 and Birmingham B 10-0, we headed to the big game against a McCallie team that must have had 8th graders in disguise. McCallie was apparently a boatload of a lot better since our earlier meeting, so we were shocked to learn of their skill. The game started out badly, setting us back by two goals. The tides turned before halftime, and we went up 4-2. Then tragedy struck. David Syverud was making a move toward the goal down low on the right side when a large

Tornado player nailed him head on into his chest, sending little Sev to the ground. David came out with a broken collarbone, but we were motivated in spite of it. Despite our all-out effort, the championship slipped through our fingers 5-4. But the season was not over! No, the Red did not quit there. They still had to claim revenge on the punk Tigers of USN! A few days later, we met with our arch nemeses to settle the score. By figuring out their weaknesses and breaking down their offensive attack, we successfully shut them down and proclaimed victory, 9-4. Then there was the 8th grade game, which we will never speak of again for fear of extreme torture. In looking back on the season, I realized how great it was and how much we all learned. Prior to the season, less than a third of the squad of 37 had ever put on pads. Great thanks should be directed to Coach Counter and Coach Hagan for pushing us to our limits and beyond. Congratulations, 7th grade lacrosse players, and good luck next year!

***Then there was the
8th grade game
which we will never
speak of again!***

For Love of the Game

By Brian Harris

For all of you soccer and lacrosse players who really could care less about reading this article, just read it and appreciate baseball for once. Anyway.....

The MBA Microbes had a pretty disappointing season this year. We were about 8 and 11 with three opportunities to take home some hardware,

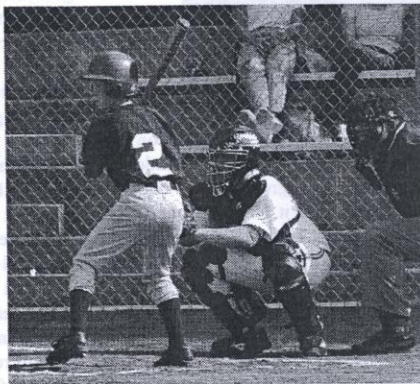
which we came up short of doing. The players included Preston "I forgot my stuff Coach" Adams, Brewer Adams, Nick Power,

T H E

Bransford, Paul Knoll, Brian Harris, Tee Patterson, Thomas Sanders, Daniel "Bee Sting" Hightower, Michael Crum, Rasco Dean, Reese Smith, PJ Fox, Clark Lundy, and Brad Boston. Our managers were Tripp Rebrovick and Max Hinchion. Coaches were Brian Popovich and Rob Bearden.

The first game was against DCA. **THE Bransford** pitched while DCA absolutely, well I'll just say "hit" the ball against **the Bransford** while our defense bobbled balls and threw them away. Our hitting was terrible, and it was

a disappointing loss to start the season. Our next game was against Freedom Middle School. Brian Harris pitched against their hard hitting line-up and managed to keep them to five runs, including a home-run by Matthew Reed. We still in the end lost a heart-breaker to Freedom. Our next opponent was FRA whom Clark, the "Mexican jumping bean," Lundy pitched against. This was the first of the few wins we had. We then lost three more, one on account of a "bee sting," and then won our second against BMS, who had won the upper division last year. Our next team to play was David Lipscomb whom we beat pretty badly.



"Little Hoss" Nick Power

One of the biggest highlights was beating Ensworth. We run-ruled them by 11 runs in the 5th inning. Our winning streak continued when we played BGA. Then came the Mid-State tournament, which was a bad turn-out. We lost the first game to Warren County Middle School and lost to McMurray the next day. Our only win of the tournament was against Walter J. Baird on the last day.

In the HVAC tournament, we won our first game against BMS, when Daniel Hightower pitched a good game against them. Brian Harris pitched the next game against Woodland Middle School. We booted some balls, made some mental mistakes, didn't hit the ball very well, and gave up many runs in the last inning of the game.

That was our season! The major highlights include:

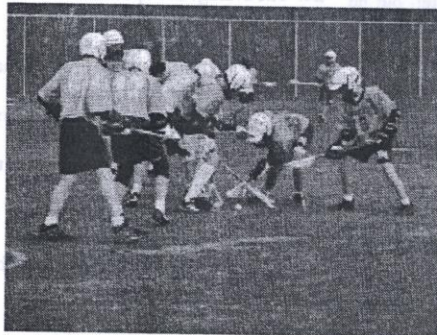
- **THE Bransford** (of course! Who would leave Bransford out of a baseball article, with his incredible abilities?)
- The South Park CD we listened to on the way to Warren County.
- Daniel Hightower's having his baseball clothes "stolen," and showing up on picture day with no uniform.
- Brad Boston's saying there were three syllables in the word "switch" on the first day of tryouts.
- Preston's "hoss-like" chats with us after we got good hits
- Nick Power's beautiful squeeze to win over BMS.
- Coach Pop's almost having a heart attack while we were playing Woodland Middle school.
- **THE Bransford's** "giving it his all" effort while he pitched against BGA.
- Preston's forgetting at least one item of baseball equipment every single day.
- PJ, we'll miss ya.

We would like to thank Coaches Popovich and Bearden for giving us their best effort to make us into a better team as well as individual baseball players.

Everybody Knows We Are the Best

By Jonathan Gotterer

The eighth-grade lacrosse team had an excellent season this year. We had a winning combination of defense, midfield, and attack, led by our captains, Ben "the body" Turk, "Cassius" Clay Caroland, and "Flyin'" Ryan Burns. Our first practice was a little shaky, but as the season went on, our skills developed, and we began to work together as a team. Our hard work paid off in the first game of the season when we crushed McCallie 16-2. We played well, but we knew we needed to improve on all areas of the game. Coaches Cooper, Schafer, and Marro quickly shaped our team into championship material. Throughout the season, we played many teams such as MUS, Woodland, USN, and Darlington, but our greatest competition came when we faced Lovett in Memphis. Although we played hard, we were defeated 5-2. After the game, the team realized we



needed to work our hardest to win the Southeast Championship. The rest of the season went smoothly with overwhelming victories, highlighted by the win over Lovett on our class trip to Atlanta. As the Southeastern Tournament approached, Coach Cooper decided to give us the practice from "Hell." The practice consisted of two hours of sprints and suicides, not to mention the three-quarter mile run to the field and back. After that week of practice, we were confident and ready to take on the Region. We beat West Knoxville and Memphis Youth to get to



the finals. Of course, we were to play our rivals, Lovett, in the biggest game of the season. The game was very close. It seemed to go back and forth without one team's getting too far ahead. Jed Crumbo, David Pass, Ryan Burns, and Clay Caroland led the offense with their scoring. Our defense stayed strong with Ben Turk, Grant Thomas, and Davis Martin. In the end, we came out victorious with a score of 6-5. Clay Caroland had an outstanding game and was given the game ball. We couldn't have done it if we hadn't worked as a team and tried our hardest all year in practices. It was the perfect end to an amazing season.

Finally Champs

By Daniel Patten

The microbe tennis team had an exciting season, losing only one division match. The team consisted of eight eighth graders (1. Charlie Boyd, 2. Daniel Patten, 3. Craig Stewart, 4. Brian Syverud, 5. Brock Baker, 6. Patrick Bradley, 7. Stuard Cook, and 10. Matt Claire) and two seventh graders (8. Andrew Wiser, and 9. Kevin Seitz). We won every regular season match easily, but lost a close match to Woodland Middle School. The team was allowed to travel to Sewannee's St. Andrews to challenge McCallie. This was a very close match, but we lost 4-5. One, two, and three singles won as well as number one doubles.

The team had some good times this year like our long trip to Sewannee on a Tuesday. Our coaching was good; Coach Moxley and Coach Bailey helped motivate us, and Coach McGugin helped us with our shots. Going into the HVAC tournament, Charlie Boyd and Craig Stewart received first seeds in their brackets. Everyone made it to the finals of their brackets easily, and to win the tournament, we needed only one win. Three of our five teams won. Charlie Boyd lost to a nationally ranked player, but Craig Stewart, the team of Brock Baker and Brian Syverud, and the team of Patrick Bradley and Stuart Cook were victorious. MBA captured the first-place plaque that has not been won in several years. The team would also like to thank our two fans the entire year, Mr. Thurmond and Chris Woosley (for ten minutes.) We couldn't have done it without you.

Killa on the Hill

By TOH Staff

Now some people think that the greatest fights of all time were the Rumble in the Jungle, Thrilla in Manila, or Rocky vs. the Russian, but no.....Lamballe vs. Schuller, Schuller, and Schuller tops them all. At the weigh-in, Lamballe recorded a respectable 220 lbs. and a height of 6'0". The Schuller army all together weighed a colossal amount of 300 lbs., which really was not that much. During the press conference, which *Top of the Hill* hosted and covered exclusively, the Schuller posse noted their enriched background of Richard Simmons' motivational workout videos, which they claimed they had mastered. However, Lamballe mentioned his expertise in the field of axphyxiation of little twerps.

After all the mud slinging at the conference had ceased, the fight commenced. The honorary judge was Mr. G-money, the big man himself. As the fighters shook hands, G explained that the competitors must fight as gentlemen, scholars, and athletes because they are representing their classes, their honor, and their integrity. At the sound of the bell, the battle was underway, and Lamballe unleashed a bone-chilling war cry of, "Ba-Rian! Ba-Rian!" Unphased, the Schullers proceeded to "strategorize" over the ensuing clash. While conferring, the

triplets were ambushed by Lamballe's stamina, agility, and physique. Alex swiftly discarded each, one by one, using his 220 pounds of pure muscle. It was sad day in Schullerville, for it was on this day that the mighty Schuller posse was defeated by the overbearing force of "The Lamballe."



The mighty Lamballe

Random Information

We wanted this article to be written by Matthew Doster, but he was unavailable at the time. So, we bring you the editors' random bits of information:

1. Twizzlers chemically react with Coca-Cola.
2. Swedish fish are not actually fish from Sweden.
3. Turk's neighbor has a rabbit, as does G money.
4. There is Matzah made not for Passover.
5. Caldwell thinks there is a Russian

currency called Chex.

6. Mrs. Bourland's name spelled backwards is ybbil dnalruob.
7. Robert Redford is currently living in Nashville.
8. Dawson's Creek is about a guy named Dawson.
9. Sammy Sosa had 532 bats in 1999.
10. Sunflower seed bags have eating instructions.
11. There is a sign in the lunchroom that says "Do not put cheese in the toaster."
12. Dark is anti-light.
13. Yolanda listens to Nelly.
14. The atomic weight of Hydrogen is 1.0079.
15. Timing is the key to comedy.
16. Once, in the seventies, Australia lost its prime minister while he was swimming in the ocean, and has never found his body.
17. The first television show to show a flushing toilet was "Leave It to Beaver."
18. A can of SPAM is opened every four seconds.
19. Plastic lawn flamingos are more numerous in the United States than real flamingos.
20. The longest recorded flight of a chicken is 13 seconds.
21. A donkey will sink in quicksand, while a mule will not.
22. The average speed of Heinz ketchup leaving the bottle is 25 miles per year.
23. In an average day, a four-year old child asks 437 questions.
24. The average life-span of an umbrella is two years.
25. India has 50 million monkeys.
26. Abraham Lincoln was a professional wrestler among other professions.
27. Eleanor Roosevelt was the only first lady to carry a revolver.
28. The Graham cracker was first used to combat alcoholism.
29. The strongest muscle in the body is the tongue.
30. Pacific islanders believe that the world is one large coconut.

Speed on!!

By Doster

This year the Microbe track team had a fair season. With the expert coaching of Mrs. Christeson, Mr. Gaither, and Mr. O'Neal, a record of seven wins and two losses was compiled.

In the first meet, running was canceled after the 800



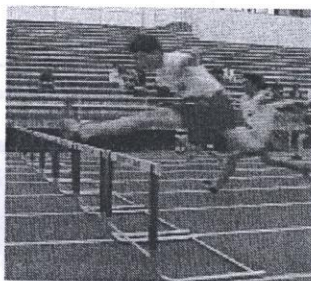
He's running to California

because of darkness. (Ensworth had a slow meet and no lights on the track/field.) This meet was the learning competition because the team had no idea how they were in comparison to the rest of the HVAC. We learned a lot, more than the team was really hoping actually, but it was not all bad. The success of Paul Crook's 800 and Matthew Cate's pole vaulting were shining examples of our talents that needed to be developed in the runners. The team just needed to lower their times a few seconds. In the next meet, MBA finished second. The jumpers Luke Brown, Matt Cate, and Richard Greathouse all succeeded in placing second in high jump, pole vault, and long jump, respectively. At the Robert Inman Relays the next day, MBA came in a respectable 3rd, but we did manage to knock out the three teams we beat by a considerable margin. The track team shone during the final regular season meet, by getting *first place*.

That's right. Not just to one team, but to multiple teams at the *same time*. That good feeling led us into the finals. The team's best event was the hurdles, in which all our hurdlers qualified, and then all scored for the team. Bryant Hanfeldt placed 3rd, McGavock Johnson 5th, and Michael Shumacher 7th. Richard Greathouse came in 3rd in the 400 meter run. Then came the reign of

Eastman. He was the first leg of the 4x800 meter relay, leading the relay team to a 3rd place finish. Then he came in 7th place out of 30 or 40 people in the mile, with a time of 5:27. All the track team and the school as a whole shall miss you, Eastman. But back to the meet. The team came in an achingly close 4th place, losing to Grassland by

one point!!! So close!! But as some French guy said, such is life. By far, however, the high point of the entire season was the PR (personal record) of 3:06 in



Bryant: "Eat my dust, Richard."

minutes straight. The final score was BA (with 181 points), Ensworth (with 138), Grassland with one point higher than us (they had 82, we had 81), WMS, who had 55 points, and FRA, whose points are not known with any degree of accuracy, although they must have been somewhere under 55.

He Breaks the Record

By Tommy Corts

On May 10, 2001, Michael Lawrence Shumacher broke the record for the number of pull-ups in a single turn. The record, before Michael broke it, was 38, held by Phillip Simpson. This fall, Michael did 25 pull-ups. This spring, Michael did 39, but Coach Simpson, sad to see his son's record go, said that Michael was doing his pull-ups the wrong way by not pulling his chin above the bar. Fortunately, we had another day of fitness that week



and Coach Simpson gave Michael another chance on Thursday, the tenth of May. He had gone rock climbing the night before and hoped that his arms would not be worn out. Coach Simpson told everyone to go outside. We all anxiously went outside to await the pull-ups. The whole class counted as he went up. (with his chin above the bar) The counting slowed down, though, when he got to about 33. As he approached 37, he was forced to start swinging his body and getting momentum to get to the top of the bar. When he got to 39, the class cheered because he had broken the record. He did not want to just break it, he also wanted to set it. So he went for one more until he fell down. He had gotten 40 pull-ups in a single turn. Move over, Phillip Simpson!

Inz and Outz

By Ben Turk

Inz

- Vanilla Ice (Too cool to ever be out).....
- O-Town.....
- Gnullet.....
- Disney.....
- Hot girls.....
- MBA's Southeastern.....
- team
- Clay.....
- Wild, supervised parties.....
- Capri jeans.....
- The Andy Dick Show.....
- Leopard skin, bikini-style undies.....
- Greasy Mullets.....

Outz

- Nelly
- N'SYNC
- Napster
- MTV
- Ugly girls
- Lovett's Southeastern Championship lax
- runner-up lax team
- Reaves
- Movies
- 3/4 jeans
- Jack@\$
- Boxers
- Shaved Heads

Will the Mummy Return?

By Caldwell Tanner

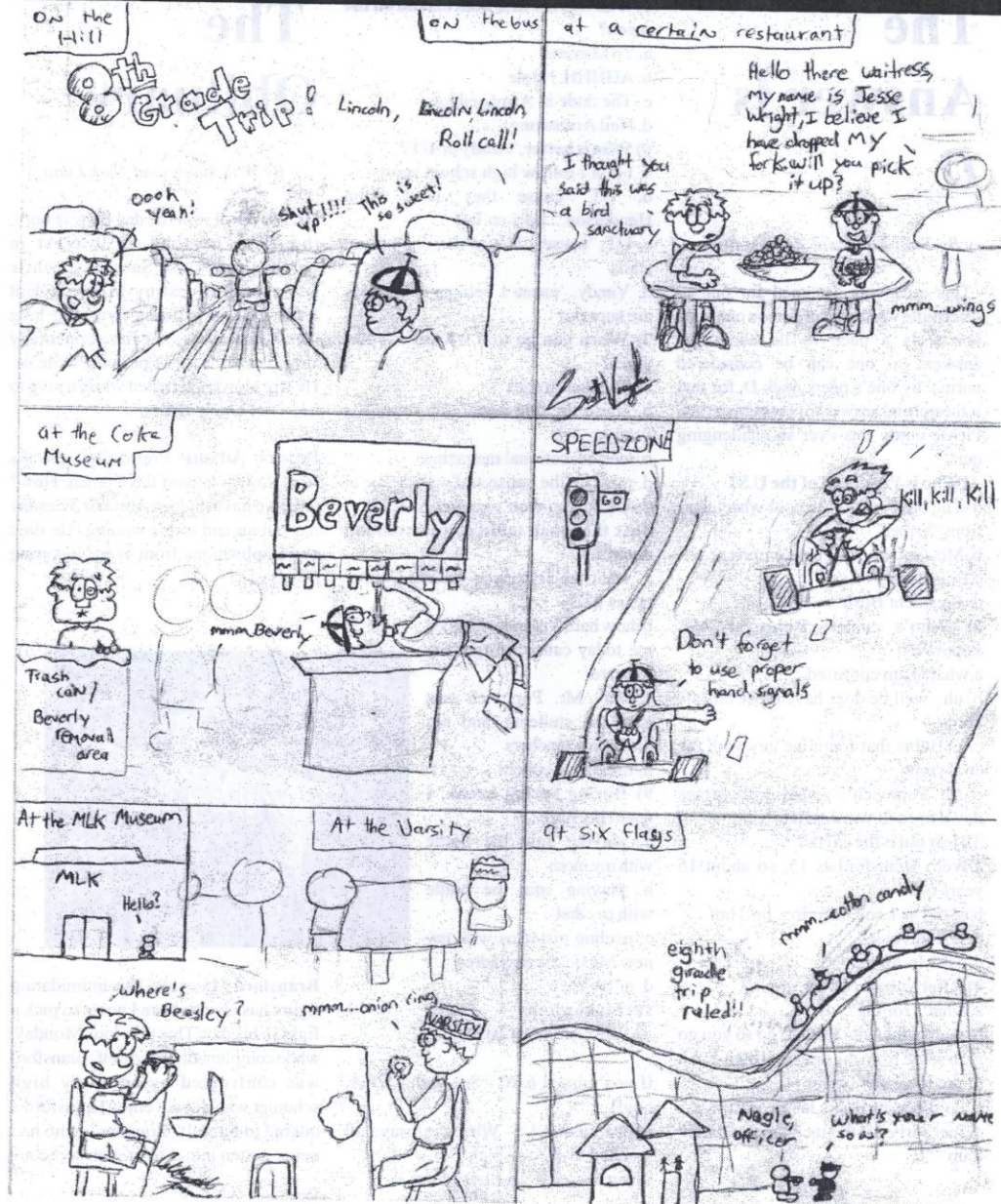
One Friday night I went to the movies expecting an excellent movie and some very fine ladies. The women were great and so was the movie. I, of course, am lying, but only on one

account. The movie was actually pretty good. It is the sequel to the 1999 movie "The Mummy." Upon entering the theater, I was struck with one question: Will the mummy return? This very question plagued me until late into the movie. The main idea of the movie was for Brendan Fraser, the hero type person, to stop the mummy from

defeating the scorpion king and gaining control of the army of Anubis, who was the Egyptian god of the underworld. There were many good fight scenes, and the special effects were also very good. This movie borrowed some of its plot from the original mummy, and it seemed to me like you could very easily get lost in this movie's plot without seeing the first one. Overall it was an entertaining movie, and I would suggest seeing it.



Comic



Bottom of the Hill

The Answer is D

By Todd Bond and Andrew Barge

This quiz was designed for one to determine what kind of person one is. If one feels a need to lie about the answers so one can be considered normal by one's peers, pick D, for that is the normal answer for every question. Please enjoy this ever so challenging quiz.

1) Who is President of the U.S?

- a. The bald guy in the cool wheelchair from "X-men"
- b. Mrs Gulvas (the.. uh....empress)
- c. Bransford
- d. President Bush

2) Who's cooler, Bubis or Mr. Popovich?

- a. what? I am confused...??
- b. uh.. well he does have those blurple pants
- c. Is Bubis that feminine guy with the cool pen
- d. Mr. Popovich's verbal abuse brings down my self worth/self esteem

3) How old is the earth?

- a. Well, Bransford is 15, so about 15 years old
- b. as old as Leo Dicaprio... he's hot
- c. not solvable
- d. ask Mr. Spiegl

4) After you go rolling, you...?

- a. what's rolling?
- b. realize that you need to go so you go grab some from the trees and high-tail it to the local gas station
- c. do the Matt Bubis laugh and point
- d. feel sorry for the recipients and pick it up

5) Who was the first man to land on the moon?

- a. Yo Mamma!
- b. AHHHH, Nagle
- c. The dude in Armageddon
- d. Neil Armstrong

6) Who is better, Vandy or UT?

- a. I don't follow high school sports
- b. UT 'cause they have John Henderson....he's so hot
- c. UT, 'cause I live in their bathroom stalls
- d. Vandy, 'cause I believe academics are superior

7) When you go to a friend's house, you...?

- a. clog their toilets
- b. abuse the dog cause you think it's funny
- c. read educational magazines
- d. mess up the house and walk home at 4 AM so you won't get yelled at

8) At the lunch table, I enjoy talking about....?

- a. what the lemonade flavored gravy tastes like
- b. how hard Yolanda punched me today cause I forgot my I.D card
- c. why Mr. Popovich eats with the students, and not his fellow teachers
- d. my day at school

9) During spring break, I spent my time...?

- a. playing spin the bottle with my mom
- b. playing spin the bottle with my dad
- c. peeling pistacios with my new Mexican compadres
- d. at Destin

10) Make up one-

the answers must be D

If you missed 6-10 - See you at FRA, boy!!

If you missed 1-5- What can I say...all you had to do was pick D.

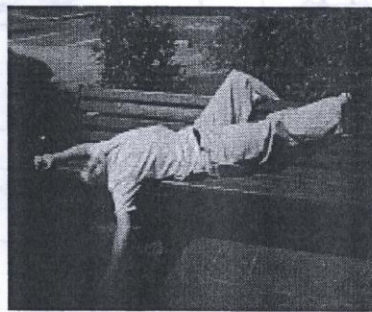
If you missed 0- Exellent work

The Obituary

By Will Bundy and Nick Luna

Dr. Marro- From the day he was born, this pyro has had an interest in combustion. Last Saturday, while attempting to destroy MBA student Jeffrey Glaser's house (with big long named chemicals), the fire accidentally spread to his favorite periodic table tie. He was slowly cremated while trying to use a fire extinguisher.

Preston Adams- Preston has always been known to woo the women. How? Gee, we have no idea. But last Tuesday has put an end to his wooing. He died of complications from voice-lowering surgery.



Bransford Maxwell- This intimidating figure has always been known to pick a fight in his day. This previous Monday, while complimenting himself, Bransford was confronted by an angry high schooler who did not enjoy Bransford's talking to himself. Bransford, who had never gotten into a fight with someone

Bottom of the Hill

his own size, was soon defeated while suffering from cuts and bruises on his bald spot. He later died in a hospital.

Sherpa (David Bilhartz)- Known for his large backpack, Sherpa build, and his

now reporting that Nick was not shot by just one gun, but nearly twenty.

Caldwell Tanner- We know this fellow as strong and sturdy yet quite clumsy after witnessing

Hobbies- Wrestling with his dog, laughing in the mirror (I believe that I sound like a donkey with a hernia.)

Life changing poem- Roses are red; violets are blue; some poems rhyme;

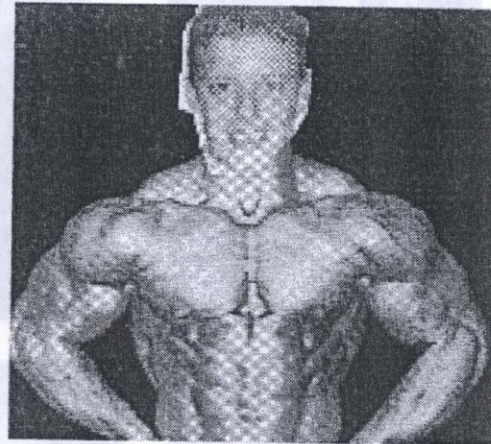


altitude-measuring watch, Bilhartz decided to fulfill his life-long dream of climbing Mt. Everest in one day. It was reported by the sherpas at the base of the mountain that last Sunday, David tried to take restroom break and took a nasty spill (hehe, get it?). He rolled down the mountain. One of the sherpas, after finding him squirming at the base camp, put a snowball to his head to end his misery.

Rob Beasley- After having a long day at school, Beasley thought that a cool shower would cure his anxiety. In turn, this was the last liquid he would feel in his life besides embalming fluid, for when his mother went to check on him, she found his drowned corpse sprawled upon the shower curtain.

Nick Luna- This frisky fellow and friend to all has been known to tweak a few hairs, but last week he had pulled the final strand. While trying to hang out with some high schoolers, he was allegedly shot to a pink pulp on senior prank day. Detectives from forensics are

his attack on a senior during senior prank day. When nearly two feet away from the senior, he missed him with the water balloon and beat him up after the senior's retaliation. These qualities turned out to be his fatal flaw when he fell 10,000 feet from an airplane after his parachute did not open. Once he struck the ground, he brushed himself off and started to walk away. When the ambulance was coming to pick him up, Caldwell did not notice the ambulance and walked right in its path. He was killed instantly.



A Unique Microbe

Name- Alex Komisar
Age- 14
Height- 5'10"

but this one doesn't. (I made it up.)

Life changing story- One time I was snorkeling at the beach with some pretty fish, and there were some barracudas having a party. (How do I know they were having a party?) Well, they were having a gay time, and they were smiling at me, and it seemed like they were waving at me 'cause their fins were like twirling. They were dancing, too, because their back fin was shaking. So I waved back, but sometimes I would have to throw little fishes at them to keep them away from me. It was like an epiphany, you know. It was like I could talk to the fish.

Quotes- "I guess Paulus Knollus isn't so knollidgable!"

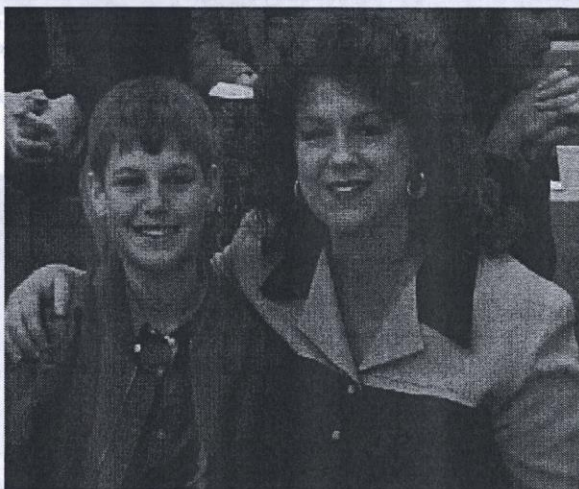
"You know the ocean tastes weird. It makes me barf when I eat it!"

"When I am wearing my Speedo, women find me irresistible."

Spring on the Hill



The Barges



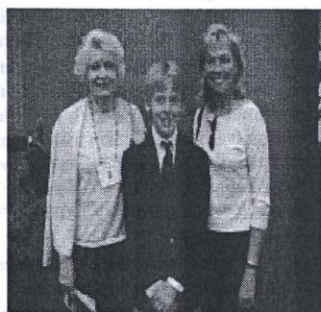
Eric and Mommy



John Lee and his Grandmother



Van Diehl and his lady friends

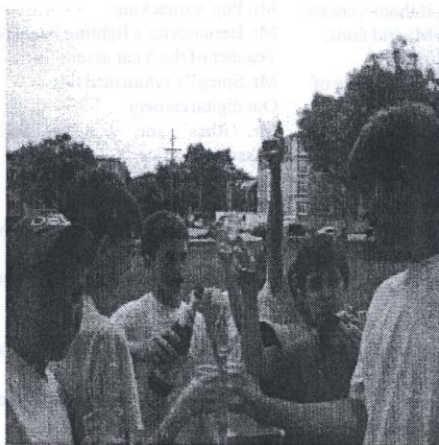


The Abernathys

**Congratulations to David
Buttrey and Bracey Wilson for
winning the Stock Market Game**



Olympics and Mythology



Celebrating Victories



Theseus and the Minotaur plus Toby the sea monster



Jason and the Argonauts

The *Flumor* Column

Is heavy water heavier than regular water?

Trevor Redding

If a meteor landed in Texas, would Russia get mad at us?

Colin Brier-Braxton

Craig Stewart: Is John Stockton gonna retire?

Will Chapman: I don't know, I don't keep up with the NFL.

You (Jesse Wright) smell like pickles.

Cotton Clark

Isotope of the thing.

Ms. Gulvas

Pebbles could've come long before the thing.

Ms. Gulvas

Put ash in the thing.

Ms. Gulvas

You have the same problem you did with the thing

Ms. Gulvas

Be quiet Mr. Pants

Mr. Popovich

Is Julius Caesar a Christ figure? They have the same initials.

Craig Stewart

THE BONDSECTION

Tyler: Hey, Craig, What's my name?

Craig: Umm, Tyler?

Tyler: No, it's Toe Jam!

Lundy: I'm sitting in a box at the Titan's game.

Tyler: Why aren't you sitting in a seat?

Mr. Speigl: Yes, class, if there were an earthquake at the New Madrid fault, you would feel it.

Tyler: I felt an earthquake a couple of weeks ago.

Are those real crystals? Like rock candy?

Tyler

Mr. Speigl, where'd you get that dinosaur bone? Dinosaur.com?

Tyler

Mr. Speigl: Tyler, What's 47 plus 53?

Tyler: Uhhh... 90?

Tyler: You guys want to hear the ultimate diss?

Guys: Yeah...

Tyler: You're just a talus pile!

Remember This?

Mr. Whitfield's pacing

Mrs. Gulvas' sharing her adventures in Guam

Mr. Whitfield's ebonics translation "EEEEEEEEEEESH!"

Holy Holy Holy prayer

Jesse Wright's not talking

Sputnick

Rob's getting lost at MLK

Turk's pin against Grassland

Barge's demerits for insubordination

Woolsey and Mac Keith as women

Hindu prayer in Sanskrit

Mr. Pop's blurple pants

Milquetoast

"lost" Jew-o-duo

Mr. Roberts' "love" for his English class

Lick It Roll Call

Mr. Pop's smacking

Mr. Bernatavitz's fighting Bransford

Teacher of the Year assembly

Mr. Speigl's whimsical ties

Our digital camera

Mr. Russ' son Jamison and his classroom antics

Lacrosse team's winning SEC championship

Nagle put on file for guilty by association

Adam Brooks' impersonations at the pep rally

Stomp

Daniel and Charlie's getting shafted at assembly

The end-of-the-year party getting canceled

Mrs. Gulvas's calling Michael Vasilevskis "little blonde boy"

"Ba-Rian! Ba-Rian!"

Mr. Thurmond's baby

Mrs. Steele's grandbaby

Mr. Bernatavitz's baby

Mr. Russ's not using the slide show for China

Westminster's having better facilities than MBA

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